

THE GRAND RIVER TIMES.

VOLUME II.

GRAND HAVEN, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1852.

WHOLE NUMBER 65.

THE GRAND RIVER TIMES

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING, BY
HARRIS & ANGEL.

Office over H. Griffin's Store, Washington Street.

TERMS.—Payment in Advance.

Taken at the office, or forwarded by Mail, \$1.00.
Delivered by the Carrier in the Village, 1.50.
One shilling in addition to the above will be
charged for every three months that payment is
delayed.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are
paid, except at the discretion of the publishers.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, (12 lines or less,) first insertion, fifty
cents, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent
insertion. Legal advertisements at the rates pre-
scribed by law. Yearly or monthly advertisements
as follows:

1 square 1 month, \$1.00. 1 square 1 year, \$5.00.
1 " 3 " 2.00. 1 column 1 " 20.00.
1 " 6 " 3.00. 1 " 1 month, 5.00.

Advertisements unaccompanied with writ-
ten or verbal directions, will be published until
ordered out, and charged for. When a postponement
is added to an advertisement, the whole will be
charged the same as for the first insertion.

Letters relating to business, to receive at-
tention, must be addressed to the publishers—post
paid.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY—1852.

WILLIAM HENDRICK, Dealer in ready made
clothing; can suit the most fastidious, both as
to price and quality. Call at the first door below
J. T. Davis' Tailor shop, Washington street,
Grand Haven, Michigan.

WHITE LAKE HOUSE, By Clements & Bow-
ers. The proprietors having recently newly fit-
ted and re-furnished this House, feel confident
that visitors and travelers will find this House to
compare favorably with the best in the State.—
The traveling community are invited to call.

HENRY MARTIN, successor to Ball & Martin.
Storage, Forwarding and Commission Merchant.
Grand Rapids, Michigan.

HENRY R. WILLIAMS, Storage, Forwarding
and Commission Merchant, also Agent for
the Steamer Algoma. Store House at Grand
Rapids, Kent Co., Mich.

C. B. ALBEE, Storage, Forwarding and Com-
mission Merchant, and Dealer in Dry Goods,
Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,
&c., &c. Flour and Salt constantly on hand.—
Store, corner Washington and Water streets,
Grand Haven, Mich.

GILBERT & CO., Storage, Forwarding and
Commission Merchants, and dealers in Produce,
Lumber, Shingles, Staves &c., &c. Grand Ha-
ven, Michigan.

FERRY & SONS, Dealers in Dry Goods, Gro-
ceries, Provisions, Hardware, Clothing, Boots
and Shoes, Crockery and Medicines—also man-
ufacturers and dealers in all kinds of Lumber.
Water Street, Grand Haven.

WM. M. FERRY, JR., { WM. M. FERRY.

HENRY GRIFFIN, Dealer in Staple and fancy
Dry Goods, Ready made Clothing, Boots and
Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery and Glass,
Drugs, Chemicals, Medicines, Paints and Oils,
and Provisions. Also, Lumber, Shingles, &c., &c.
Opposite the Washington House, Grand Haven,
Michigan.

F. B. GILBERT, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloth-
ing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery
and Stone Ware, Hardware, Groceries, Provi-
sions and Ship Stores. Grand Haven, Michigan.

L. M. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines,
Paints, Oils and Dye Stuffs, Dry Goods, Groc-
eries and Provisions, Crockery, Hardware, Books,
Stationery, &c., &c. At the Post Office, corner
of Park and Barber streets, Mill Point, Mich.

HOPKINS & BROTHERS, Storage, Forwarding
& Commission merchants; general dealers in all
kinds of Dry Goods, Groceries, grain and provi-
sions; manufacturers and dealers wholesale and
retail in all kinds of lumber, at Mill Point, Mich.

C. DAVIS & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groc-
eries, Provisions, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and
Shoes, &c., &c. Muskegon, Michigan.

SIMON SIMENOE, Dealer in Groceries and
Provisions, Washington Street, second door
East of the Ottawa House.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, By HENRY PENNOYER.
The proprietor has the past Spring new-
ly fitted and partly re-furnished this House,
and feels confident visitors will find the House
to compare favorably with the best in the State.

WILLIAM TELL, HOTEL, By DAN SHEL-
BY. Pleasantly situated with excellent rooms
well furnished, and the table abundantly sup-
plied with the luxuries and substantial of life.

STEPHEN MONROE, Physician and Surgeon.
Office over J. T. Davis' Tailor Shop. Washing-
ton Street, Grand Haven.

M. B. HOPKINS, Attorney and Counsellor at
Law, Solicitor in Chancery and Circuit Court
Commissioner for Ottawa County. Office first
door west of H. Griffin's store.

R. W. DUNCAN, Attorney at Law, will attend
promptly to collecting and all other professional
business intrusted to his care. Office over H.
Griffin's Store, opposite the Washington House,
Grand Haven, Mich.

H. G. SMITH, Blacksmith. All kinds of work
in my line done to order, and no trust for pay.
Shop south of C. B. Albee's Tannery, Grand Ha-
ven, Michigan.

H. MERRILL, Boot and Shoemaker. Boots
and Shoes neatly repaired, and all orders promp-
tly attended to. Shop one door below the Wash-
ington House, Grand Haven, Mich.

JAMES PATTERSON, Painter and Glazier.
House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting done at
Grand Haven. All orders will be promptly at-
tended to, by leaving word at this office. Shop at
Grand Rapids, Michigan.

JOHN T. DAVIS, Merchant Tailor. Shop on
Washington Street, first door west of H. Grif-
fin's Store.

GROSVENOR REED, Prosecuting Attorney
for Ottawa County. Residence at Charleston
Landing, Allendale, Ottawa County, Mich.

STOYT G. POST, Clerk of Ottawa County. Of-
fice over H. Griffin's store, opposite the Wash-
ington House.

WILLIAM N. ANGEL, Register of Deeds, and
Notary Public for Ottawa County. Office over
H. Griffin's store, Washington street, opposite the
Washington House, Grand Haven.

HENRY PENNOYER, Treasurer of Ottawa
County. Office over H. Griffin's Store, opposite
the Washington House.

ASA A. SCOTT, Sheriff of Ottawa County.—
Office over H. Griffin's store, opposite the Wash-
ington House.

THE RAPIDS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE.

Only a few years have passed since the first
attempt was made to "run the Long Sault" by
a steamer. Now all the rapids from Dickin-
son's Landing, about forty miles below Ogdens-
burg to Montreal, are passed over by the daily
lines of steamers, and we think we can assert
without fear of contradiction, that the passage
of the St. Lawrence from Kingston to Quebec
is the most interesting of any known to the
traveler. Those who have passed through the
Lachine rapids will bear testimony to the truth-
fulness of the following description, which we
find in the last number of the Presbyterian, es-
pecially the appearance of the Indian pilot while
the boat is dashing through the troubled wa-
ters:

SHOOTING THE RAPIDS.—But the rapids or
what is technically called "shooting the rapids,"
i. e., going through them in the steamer, will be
ample compensation for the trip; at least when
you have once got safely through with the shoot-
ing. One or two of these rapids are from nine
to twelve miles long, the current descending
with great rapidity—in some of them, it is said
at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour—so
that the water is broken into quite a white cap-
ped sea and pitching as it does over ledges of
rocks, makes a novel and not altogether com-
fortable sort of a river steamboat navigation.

Whenever we approached one of them, four
men were stationed at the wheel in the pilot's
house, the narrow sinuous, and turbulent chan-
nel requiring great power, and dexterity in man-
aging the boat. In passing the "split-rock" in
the Cedar rapids, you seem at one time to be
dashing right on the threatening ledges which
jut up apparently but a few feet below the sur-
face; but just as you are making up your mind
to the catastrophe, the watchful pilot has inter-
posed, and the gallant boat turns gracefully
aside, and glides swiftly and safely on her way.

Until very recently, the steamers were not
accustomed to go over the Lachine rapids; the
last passed before reaching Montreal—the pas-
sengers being sent from above them to the city
by railway. Now, however, a practicable chan-
nel has been discovered, and the boats daily de-
scend in safety even over the boiling torrents
of the Lachine. Just before entering this most
difficult part of the river, an Indian pilot is ta-
ken on board from an Indian village on the
shore.

The tall son of the forest, who has learned
the way through this seething labyrinth of wa-
ter and rocks, in his frail canoe, mounts to the
pilot's house, and, assisted by three or four other
stalwart men, takes his place at the wheel,
whilst another man goes aft and laps hold of the
lever attached to the rudder, so that in case of
accident to the tiller ropes, there may still be
a hand at the helm. A moment more, and the
boat is rolling and dashing forward on the un-
steady current. The Indian pilot gazes down
on the pitching waters, as if he would penetrate
their very depths, his eye fairly flashing fire.—
In an instant the eight hands are running over
the wheel like fingers over a well played instru-
ment, and the tiller chains rattle as if they were
all running away; the boat trembles for a mo-
ment, makes a heavy plunge, then wheels grace-
fully round, and goes on her course. She has
passed one of the shoals, and is moving off to
find the entrance to a new and worse one.

Once more the Indian's eye is ablaze, every
muscle in his face is working, and as the bows
of the steamer droop for a fall into the "cellar,"
as the French appropriately term the watery
chasms, his tongue protrudes, and his whole
face is like that of a man frenzied. Safely out
of the "cellar," we are jostled first to one side,
then the other, still dashing down the boiling
current, when a sudden concussion careens the
boat over, and "She has touched!" falls at
once from the lips of a dozen passengers who
are anxiously looking down on the rocks just
under the bows; but she has cleared the rocks
and the concussion was only from the angry
waves, apparently indignant that a presumptu-
ous steamer should venture in the domains
where they hold their revels.

Another drooping of the bows and descent
into a "cellar," and another tossing about in all
directions at once, and we are once more dash-
ing steadily along fairly over the last of the rap-
ids and alike agreed among the passengers, that
we should not care to go over the Lachine every-
day. Once safely over, however, no one will
ever regret the beautiful and exciting spectacle
he witnessed in passing them. In ascending the
river the steamers avoid the rapids by means
of canals.

RED RIVER.—Capt. Marcy has been on an
exploring expedition to the head waters of Red
River. He has followed the North Fork, the
Middle and the South Fork of the Red River to
its source, about forty miles from Anton
Chicot, in New Mexico.

In some places he found the South Fork a
river half a mile wide, but partaking very much
of the character of the Platte—shallow, with a
sandy bed, and much of it, except when high,
uncovered by water. For two hundred and fifty
miles from Arbuckle, west, the country is
represented as the finest in the world for farm-
ing purposes. The land is well timbered, with
oak, pecan, and other fine trees; the atmosphere
pure and healthy as the mountains of New
England, and inviting the emigration of the
white man. Very soon they will be found there.

Game of every kind is abundant, and the
command had excellent sport in killing bears,
panthers, antelopes, buffaloes, &c. The water of
the Red River, in places explored by this ex-
pedition, has been condemned on account of its
salty taste, and it has been generally supposed
that there were large beds of salt towards its
sources, but this is found not to be the case.—
The presence of gypsum, in large bodies, high
up the river, is supposed to give to the water
this peculiar flavor, as above these points the
water is very pure and agreeable.

[Scientific American.]

A young fellow offered to bat the teacher of
a young lady's grammar school who was boast-
ing of the proficiency of his pupils, that not
one of them would decline a husband!

DREADFUL TRAGEDY.—Leahy a Murderer.

By some gentleman from Fort Winnebago we
have the particulars of one of the most shock-
ing tragedies which has ever taken place in
Wisconsin. The author of this murder, most
of our readers know. It is Leahy, the so-called
monk of La Trappe, who has lectured
throughout the Union on Catholicity, and made
himself the ridicule of every right-thinking man.
The particulars are as follows:

Leahy has been living with his wife in Mar-
cellon, Columbia County, and has property to
the amount of four thousand dollars. He has
lately been absent and on his return discovered
that his wife had been false to him, and sus-
pected a man by the name of Manley, as being the
paramour of the wife. Manley had been tried
twice for the crime, and on Thursday last, at
Pardeeville, a village 5 miles from Fort Winne-
bago, he was again on trial. The court acquit-
ted him again, when Leahy instantly drew his
revolver, and shot Manley dead—the ball en-
tering his kidneys and passing through his
body. Manley's blood was not enough to sat-
isfy such a villain, and he immediately fired upon
Col. Morton, Manley's lawyer, the ball hitting
a law book under his arm, and thus saving his
life. He fired a second time at Morton, when a
by-stander wrested the pistol from him which
provisionally saved his life. The ball passed
along the Colonel's abdomen, tearing his skin,
and ripping his clothes. His escape was indeed
miraculous.

Leahy was arrested and placed in confinement.
Upon being asked if he wished to see Manley
before being buried, he replied "no," and gave
the following reason for the murder: "Stretch-
ing forth his right hand, he said: 'To be sure
that hand fired the pistol, but God directed it.
In a vision last night, God told me to kill five
men in that court room. I have been preven-
ted now, but the day will come when it will be
done.'"

There is no doubt that he intended to kill the
five. Leahy is a perfect d—l, has destroyed the
peace of almost every city in the Union, and by
his licentious lectures to bigots, he has reaped
a fortune out of their gullibility, which is to be
spent on the gallows. We pity him and them.
[Oshkosh Courier.]

TOMATO COOKING.—It is a general impres-
sion, countenanced by all medical men, that the use of
this vegetable is greatly promotive of health.—
Dunglison says that it may be called one of the
most wholesome and valuable esculents belong-
ing to the vegetable kingdom. Prof. Rafines-
que calls it healthful and valuable. It probably
has some property which acts upon the liver,
tending to keep it in a healthy action; and ei-
ther by sympathy of this organs with the lungs,
or by some direct action, its influence upon them
is said to be unmistakable. The cases are nu-
merous in which its use has cured a cough.—
At all events it is an agreeable article of food,
supplying what the taste craves, especially in
hot and bilious climates. It has become with-
in fifteen years, a sort of indispensable vegeta-
ble, and is now more relied on than any other
which lasts no longer than it does. To cook it
satisfactorily is somewhat of an art, and many
people refuse to eat it because it is not rightly
served up to meet their tastes. It may be pre-
served or pickled, and serve a good purpose in
either mode of keeping. For the latter use, the
small sorts of it are best, say the pear or plum
shaped, red and yellow. An excellent way of
pickling is a pound of sugar to a pint of vinegar,
and spice it well. Any body will relish toma-
toes thus prepared, and they will keep a long
time. Put them in whole, selecting sound ones
rather than over ripened.

To cook the tomato for the table, there are
several ways. That which we prefer and do
not wish to change, is to scald and remove
the skins; then stew them a long time, which
is the great secret, adding salt, butter, pepper,
and a small quantity of brown sugar, enough to
temper the acid but not enough to make them
decidedly sweet. Cooked in this way they re-
lish with meats, and a considerable quantity
may be cooked at a time to be kept over, and
will improve, like baked beans, with repeated
warmings. [Prairie Herald.]

BYRON'S FIRST LOVE.—She was his life, the
ocean to the river of his thoughts.—That Mary
Chaworth returned the passion of her young
poet-lover, I have not a doubt; but like the
Montagues and Capulets, the houses of Cha-
worth and Byron were at feud. Mary had not
the strength and truth of Juliet, and so they
were parted—a separation by far more piteous
to her, and more fatal to him, than death amid
the full summer brightness of happy love. This,
not Shakespeare's, was the true soul-tragedy.
Might she not have taken the helm of his pas-
sion-tossed spirit, and guided it into deeper and
calmer water? Might she not have redeemed
even his wayward and erring nature by the di-
vinity of a pure love and a steadfast faith?—
But it was not to be. Mary bestowed her hand
upon a man, of whom little better can be said
than that he ranked "among the most eminent
sportsmen of the day"—lived, it is said to weep
with tears over the words which have linked her
name in sorrowful immortality with her lover's,
and died in broken-heartedness, at last, while he,
grown reckless, restless and defiant, the very
core of his heart turned to bitter ashes, forget-
ting his God, and distrusting and despising his
brother, swept on his glorious, shameful, sor-
rowful, mad and stormy career, till the shadows
deepened and the long night closed in.

The news from Cuba still continues exciting,
and it appears that a crisis is near at hand.
A correspondent of the New York Times writes
that "the Spaniards themselves do not disguise
that great dissatisfaction exists against the govern-
ment. I was told this morning, by one of the
most respectable and wealthy merchants from
Old Spain, that he lamented he should have to
acknowledge it, but such was the case, that the
Creole men, women and children, from Cape
Mays to Cape San Antonio, hated Spain and
the Spaniards with a hatred so bitter, that no
concessions now, on the part of Spain, would
ever overcome it.

LEARNING TO SPELL.—Bad spelling is dis-
creditable. Every young man should be master
of his native tongue. He that will not learn to
spell the language that is on his tongue and be-
fore his eyes every hour, shows no great apti-
tude for the duties of an intelligent, observing
man. Bad spelling, therefore, is an unavoida-
ble indication. It indicates a blundering man—
a man that cannot see with his eyes open. Ac-
cordingly we have known the application of
more than one young man, made with great
display of penmanship and parade of references
rejected for his bad spelling.

Bad spelling is a very conspicuous bad indi-
cation. He who runs may read it. A bright
school-boy, utterly incapable of appreciating
your stores of science, art and literature, can
see your bad spelling at a glance, and crow
over it. You will find it hard to inspire that
boy with any great respect for your attainments.
Bad spelling is therefore a very mortifying and
inconvenient defect. We have known men,
thrown into prominent positions, so ashamed
of their deficiency in this respect, that they never
ventured to send a letter till it had been re-
vised by a friend. This was, to say no more,
sufficiently inconvenient.

I say again, learn to spell, young man. Keep
your eyes open when you read, and if any word
is spelt different from your mode, ascertain
which is right. Keep your Dictionary by you;
and in writing, whenever you have the least
misgiving about the spelling of a word, look it
out at once, and remember it. Do not let your
laziness get the better of you.

[Olive Branch]

BEGIN RIGHT.—The first stone of an edifice,
which is to constitute the foundation of the
whole, should be well laid, or the building can-
not be sustained, and in the formation of char-
acter it is equally essential that the first prin-
ciples instilled into the mind, should comport
with truth and right. An error in the begin-
ning may lead into hundreds of others, as one
lie requires an after series to sustain it. The
first step in any enterprise is always an impor-
tant one, and if it be taken wrong, no after toil
and perseverance may be able to correct the
evil. The entire labor may be obliged to go
back and begin again.

A young man, when setting out in life needs
to be careful that he begins right. An error
committed then may blast his character through-
out a long life. It is harder work to undo evil,
than it would be to avoid it in the beginning.—
And he who would accomplish any important
undertaking, should make his arrangements
with care first, and it will be comparatively easy
afterwards. Success will be likely to fol-
low a good beginning. But a bad commence-
ment will always make uphill work. Let all
take care to begin right.

[Boston Olive Branch.]

BENEFITS OF A CLEAN FACE.—The suc-
cessive stages of this interesting outward meta-
morphosis, are impressively described in a late
speech of Joseph Paine, Esq., of London:

A boy once went to a ragged school and had
his face washed—when he went home his neigh-
bors looked at him with astonishment. They
said "that looks like Tom Rogers, and yet it
can't be, for he is clean." Presently his moth-
er looked at him, finding his face so clean, she
fancied her face dirty, and forthwith washed it.
The father soon came home, and seeing his
wife so clean, thought his face very dirty, and
soon followed their example. Father, mother
and son, all being clean, the mother began to
think the room looked dirty, and down she
went on her knees and scrubbed that clean.—
There was a female lodger in the house, who
seeing such a change in her neighbors, thought
her face and her room were very dirty, and she
speedily betook to the cleaning operation like-
wise. And very soon the whole house was, as
it were, transformed and made tidy and com-
fortable, simply by the cleaning of one ragged
school-boy.

I WILL.—We like that strong robust expres-
sion. No one having uttered it sincerely was
ever a mean, cringing man. The pigmies of
the world did not trouble him, although they
rose in masses to pull him down. He speaks,
and the indomitable will prevails. His ene-
mies fall before him. He rides forth a conquer-
or. Would you be great? Would you be
distinguished for your liberty or scientific ef-
forts? Look not mournfully at your lot, but
with "I will!" breathing upon your lips, and
bursting from a heart, you cannot but prevail.
Show us the man who never rose higher than a
toad stool and his influence died with his breath,
and we will point to a cringing wretch who
trembled at the approach of a spider and faint
beneath a thunder cloud. Let the fires of en-
ergy play through your veins, and if your throats
are directed in the right channels, you will yet
startle the slumbering universe. [John Neal.]

THE PRINTING ART.—Swiss papers state
that a machinist of Dinsiedln, in the Canton of
Schwyz, has invented a new apparatus for print-
ing by electric telegraph, by which each letter
is printed in any required kind of type by a sin-
gle closing of the circuit, and the motion of the
letter is accomplished by the action of one mag-
net and one commutator only. The paper
which receives the impression from the type
moves in regular correspondence with the ac-
tion of the operator, and if he stops before the
sentence is concluded, the paper likewise stops.
The work is represented as to the best quality
of print.

Major Benjowsky lately gave a lecture at the
Mechanic's Institution of London, for the pur-
pose of explaining the modus operandi of a
new kind of type invented by him which en-
ables persons quite unacquainted with compos-
ing to compete with finished compositors. With
the aid of this invention one person can set up
4,500 letters in one hour.

LOST HOURS.—Lost wealth may be restored
by industry, and the wreck of health regained
by temperance; but who ever again looked on
his vanished hours, or recalled his slighted
years?

DETROIT AND PONTIAC RAILROAD.—We un-
derstand that William W. Duffield, Esq., for-
merly of this city, and late assistant Superin-
tendent and resident Engineer on the Hudson
River Railroad, has been appointed General Su-
perintendent of the Detroit and Pontiac or (as
it is now styled) the Northern Michigan Rail
Road, and is expected shortly to enter upon his
duties, in establishing the route and taking all
necessary steps for its early completion to Lake
Michigan. Mr. Duffield has been engaged on
the Hudson River Road, ever since its com-
mencement and contributed much to the en-
gineering force necessary to the successful ac-
complishment of that great work, which, it will
be remembered, was at first pronounced chi-
merical by some of the most intelligent citizens
of New York; and he is appointed to his new
sphere at the urgent solicitation of many of
the stockholders and directors of that road, who
are likewise interested in the Northern Michi-
gan. We are glad to see that this company are
taking decided measures for an advancement of
this important route, and doubt not that under
the experienced management of Mr. Duffield,
we shall soon hear of its rapid progress toward
completion. A fine and fertile country awaits
its coming, and so soon as its rails are laid and
its wheels rolling, the abundant products of the
northern portion of our State will be found
flowing towards it in all directions.

Let this route be once completed, and a high-
way opened to market through these northern
counties, and we shall soon see a row of beau-
tiful villages across the Peninsula, vying in en-
ergy and enterprise with those already border-
ing the line of the Michigan Central, and some
of which have begun to put on the garments of
the city. [Det. Advertiser.]

THE REINDEER CASE.—The Albany Argus,
states two facts in regard to the management
of the Reindeer on her late disastrous trip,
which show that the officers were anything but
prudent. It says:

"The officers of the Reindeer, there can be
no doubt, though not racing, were running
against time. The effort was, to reach Albany
in good season for the 4 o'clock train to Saratoga
and Buffalo—and to do this the steam was
kept up to the highest point, and the boat pressed
forward with all possible speed.

"We learn from a passenger on board, who
reached this city by railroad on Saturday even-
ing, that no steam was let off while the boat lay
at Malden—and that he, apprehending danger
from that circumstance, was in the act of walk-
ing aft on the promenade deck for greater safety,
when the explosion took place. Subse-
quently, in conversation with a gentleman who
had taken passage at New York—(our informant
came on board at Newburgh)—he was told that
no steam had been let off at any of the land-
ings, on the way up."

This neglect to blow off the steam when ves-
sels stop is we are told, one of the chief dan-
gers of steam navigation. While the engine is
not at work, of course no steam is drawn from
the boilers, where it is allowed to accumulate,
as the heat of the boiler increases. But the first
stroke of the pumps, throw cold water into con-
tact with the hot surfaces, generates additional
steam and increased pressure. It is for this
reason that explosions occur more frequently
when vessels are just moving off than when
they are under full headway. [N. Y. Eve. Post.]

THE FISHERY QUESTION SETTLED.—Says
the European Times of the 21st:—Our readers
will be glad to learn, on the authority of the
evening organ of the Government, that the fish-
eries dispute with the American Union has been
brought to an amicable termination. At this
every one must rejoice, but the British colo-
nists, for whose especial benefit this rupture
with the United States was sought, and on
whose account we sent armed vessels to the
scene of the trespass, will be surprised to learn
that the affair has been settled by our surrender
of rights, the legality of which was not dis-
puted by either of the contracting parties, and the
infraction of which formed the ground of our
interference. Certainly, this is a very ridicu-
lous affair, the only gratifying feature of which
is that a question has been set for ever at rest
which ought not to have been mooted. It is
not the concession which our Government has
made to the Americans which is annoying, but
the ridiculous figure which we cut in the eyes
of the world, and more especially in the eyes
of the Americans, by ending in conceding what
we commenced in bluster to maintain. This is
very humiliating to the national character, and
very degrading to the executive power—but,
as we have been placed in this position by our
present precious Ministry, we must submit to
it with what grace we can command.

The negotiation, it seems, which has thus
amicably terminated, has been conducted in
London, and the future historian of the Derby
Ministry will not fail to dwell on the circular
letter which Sir John Pakington recently ad-
dressed to the governors of the American col-
onies, setting forth their rights, followed in a
few weeks after by the capitulation which we
are assured has taken place.

A HEART LIKE AN OX.—We like this Yan-
keism. What other equally short expression
tells as much? The ox is gentle, docile, obe-
dient, industrious, true, patient, submissive,
powerful and brave; and these characteristics,
with his large body, indicate a great heart.—
What is it, then, to say of a man, he has a heart
like the heart of an ox? It is to say he has an
open, noble, generous, truthful, intelligent soul;
and that he will sooner die in great and good
actions, than live in shriveled meanness and
petty wrong. Let us feel that a man has the
heart of an ox, and we are ready to trust our
name, our property and our lives to his keep-
ing; for we know he cannot betray us. But
let us look upon him as having the heart of the
weasel, the hog, the hyena, and we will flee him
as we would a pestilence. It may be called a
homely expression, but it is vast praise of a
man, to say he has a heart like the heart of an
ox. [Wyoming Co. Mirror.]